PRICE ONE CENT.

NEW YORK, TUESDAY, JUNE 4, 1889.

PRICE ONE CENT.

# DEATH GROWS---A GIANT

One Pervading Presence Throughout the Conemaugh Valley.

## FIFTEEN THOUSAND CORPSES.

A Tale of Griefs That Can Only Be Told in Bitter Tears.

## ANOTHER DAY OF UTTER DESPAIR.

Although Human Ghouls Were There, Not One Was Lynched by Johnstown's Law-Loving People.

## FULLY HALF A MILLION DOLLARS CIVEN.

The Generous Heart of a Sympathetic Nation Responds to the Call for Help.

## THE REV. DR. TALMAGE'S THRENODY.

River Bridge, and the bluefish would be

bolding high carnival in our dining-halls and

Be careful how you try to handle the thun

derbolts of the Almighty. God spare our

homes, our cities, our nation from any repe-

Can that Conemaugh River be the one l

have seen pronouncing its gentle benediction

upon the farms and the homes on either side

of it? Some demon of the pit must have

seized upon it. With hands besoiled and

wrathful it has clutched for all it could

"Come with me," it cried to the homes

the churches, the villages, the cities-' come

with me in my midnight revels and dance

The Johnstown disaster will be set down

in history beside the three or four greatest

disasters of the nineteenth century. Since

above the highest mountains there have been

very few deluges to equal it. Now upon this

modern deluge let the ark of our nation's

DRATH GROWS ... A GIANT

Conomaugh Valley.

PROM A WORLD SPECIAL CORRESPONDENT. 1

JOHNSTOWN, Pa., June 3. - I am now writ-

ing on a slab of fire-brick in a little window-

less store house, gazing down through

a gap in the wall at the wreck of a

city of 10,000 people. It is not a

ruin; it is a desert! A wide area of

cut into islands by half a dozen roaring

streams. This desert has an oasis of wreck-

age in its centre and is fringed with a debris

of human bodies. Here and there are piles

of burning boards and smoking ruins. Men

with stars on their breasts are looking for and

finding bodies 800 to-day, it is said; but no

one can tell exactly, as the work of relief and

search has not yet been properly organ-

"How many have you lost?" Many of

been turned into hospitals. Every large

building left on the high banks is a morgue --

twenty dead houses in all. It is utterly im-

possible to estimate the number of the dead.

The Citizens' Committee which has been

formed can give no information. They say

that 30,000 people fived in this valley herea-

bouts, that the city is wiped away and so

they conclude that at least one-third, 10,000

people, have been swept to death. They can-

not tell now how many bodies have been re-

THE COUNTLESS DEAD.

Each morgue keeps a list, but the total has

not been added up. At one charnel house

300 bodies have been carefully coffined and

buried as quickly as possible. Every few

with death and darkness and woe!"

tition of such horrors!

P. M., June S. 1889.

The woes aggregate. The flames embrace | now stand higher than the piers of the East the floods. The doomed valley becomes an uncovered sepulchre on which the filthy vultures swoop. The five hundred lives lost at Johnstown become the five thousand, and the five thousand have become ten thousand, and the ten thousand have become fifteen housend, and the horror rises with every day and hour, until the nation is in an agony of sympathy. The two elements of water and fire are in contention as to which shall do the worst. Enough water to put out the fire, and enough fire to lick up the water, but they interlock their forces to destroy. In the mountain of debris are many of the reach. dead. Surgeons and health officers cry:

"Let the fires burn until the bodies are cremated and so the valley be kept free from the pestilence that must come if these bodies are left to dissolution in the open air."

"No! No!" ery out husbands and wives, the engines play upon the flames, and the fires be put out, and we get back the forms of our loved ones for one more look before they go one of sight forever. Let our white sympathy sail! T. Dr WITT TALMAGE, hands of grief bury them, and not the red No. 1 South Oxford street, Brooklyn, 11.30

If I were a physician in that stricken val ley. I would say, "Let cremation go on."

If I had one of my household in the ruin, I would say, " Put out the fire!"

I will tell you what we will have to do, and that is, leave all to God. This is a calamity too big for human management. The angels of destruct on are presiding at those obsequies. Thank God, the souls have gone free and the waters cannot drown them and the fires cannot burn them.

But while water and fire are in raging controversy as to which shall make blackest the wretchedness, another combat more astounding goes on between heaven-descended charity and diabolism. While Christian relief, with food and medicine, comes upon the scene it is confronted with demons who are robbing the dead. From the swollen fingers of beauty and love the rings are torn and the pockets of the dead are rifled. May there be shot and ropes enough on the ground to ized. The salutation of the citizens hang or shoot them all! No judge or jury or | no longer is - "Good day." but trial are appropriate for such incarnate fiends. They ought not be allowed to live an hour. Away with them from the face of the Parth-the quicker the better. Did ever such opposites meet on any scene of calamity, charity and rufflanism, angel and devil, resoue and loathesomeness?

Why is it multitudes are crying? Why is it that all this has come upon those beautiful valleys and that these multitudes are so awfully glain?

Let no one say, "It was a judgment of God upon that people," as so often it is said in regard to such disasters. No! There are no better people under the sun than those last Friday slain. I have been in their iomes and I knew them well. Besides that, there are hundreds of towns and cities by their iniquities inviting the Divine judgment minutes new bodies are found on the city sho were never struck with lightning or side of the river; but it is thought that by his little girl, four years old, stood idly in taken away six new ones arrive. The Rashed under inexorable waves. If Brook- far the greater number lie hidden on the the street. I spoke to the child and she work of taking the dead from the ruins has yn and New York had been punished for all

covered with wood and burned as soon as found. Your correspondents have witnessed this. It can only be told by tears. There is pearances of feeling. suffering everywhere-lack of food, of clothing and, for the present, not exactly a lack of organization, but of eager workers among the people themselves. They seemed dazed and helpless. Strong men sit on the hillsides with dry, callous faces and gaze down blankly on the valley. There is some attempt made at keeping a police line, but it is necessary to issue passes to nearly every one who asks that they may look in the ruins of former happy homes for the bodies of their beloved. THE LOCALITY FOR A DISASTER.

Johnstown was the arena of an amphithea. tre of high hills-mountains almost-shutting her in on all sides save where the rivers had cut their way through them, giving views of higher and still bigher hills away in the distance. Through one of those gorges comes down the Conemaugh, a small, contemptible stream, and through another, the Stony Creek. These water-courses meet on one side of the arena and flow off through another gorge till they fall into the Allephany miles away. Johnstown lies between the angle formed by their confluence, and a string of little boroughs were its suburbs, stretching up and down the three valleys.

THE LAKE OF DEATH Away back up the Conemaugh gorge was the reservoir, in reality a lake three miles long and from eighty to one hundred feet deep, The recent rains had raised all the streams far above the highest point ever reached before. On the memorable Friday afternoon all the unemployed people in the city were standing on the banks of the two streams watching the rising torrents. It was 4.30 o'clock. There was a roar up the Conemaugh, a great white wave, crested with wreckage, was seen coming and before there was a chance to flee almost it was upon the city. The dam of the reservoir had given way and the three-mile lake, with the impetus of a nine-mile flow, swept over the city. This great wave parted as it met a mass of brick buildings. One stream flowed on with the Conemaugh and the other tore diagonally across the town and entered Stony Creek. Thus was formed the oasis of wreckage in the centre of the plain



but THE WORLD correspondent has not heard anything recently of the outside world. attention. The thought of why or how the accident occurred does not amount to much | 10,000 people have been lost. in the case of the crying sorrow and the woe on all sides.

DEATH EVERYWHERE. One Pervading Presence Throughout the

To give the reader an idea of how cheap human life is felt to be in the presence of this calamity, it will do to say that just as the former paragraph was being written the body of a woman was exposed to view in some burning debris near by on which a company of Pittsburg firemen are playing water. There is quite a crowd near by, but only a few persons, possibly five, go over river sand, obliterating the street lines, is slowly to look at it. She is picked up and borne away to a pile where two other bodies are lying awaiting their turn to be carried to the morgue. On all sides coffins are seen. They are piled up in the yards before a school-house high up on a hill. On the way into the city, across the mountain. no less than sixteen farmers' wagons were met, each bearing a rough brown-stained box. These were friends of those who have homes as far East as Bedford, fifty miles away in the mountains. I can only give impressions and tell what I see. A drizzling rain has been the houses in what remains of this city have falling all day on the happy dead-happy that they cannot see this place.

SORBOW TOO DEEP FOR TEARS. The roads all about the city and what streets are left are ankle-deep in mud, but vacancy. The children, too, have ceased to cry. assistants have scrupulously absented themgreat that all individual woes seemed dwarfed dead, the latter from a distance. To in comparison with it. A workingman and every corpse that is identified and opposite shore, where an organized search looked at me with wide staring eyes and said begun in earnest, and men with stretchers on their shis, the Hudson and East rivers would has not been begun. Some fear contagion nothing. "She was born where that sand which rest the bodies of the poor victims are AKERS. ALVA.

and therefore the bodies of dead animals are pile is," said the man, pointing to a mound and her mother and two brothers are under many scenes of suffering, but nothing like neath it." He said this coldly, without ap-

Even in this valley of the shadow of death there is laughter. Big, strapping country boys have ridden in from all parts of the State and are greeting each other with loud boisterousness. In one house there is a trim, nest looking woman with dark eyes, a gaudy dress and enamelled cheeks, but nobody notices her or takes offense at her publie appearance. At many of the gates to the public buildings wires are stretched across, and a detail of uniformed militismen is on guard. At others men in their ordinary clothes, with mus-

seen approaching the morgue from almost every part of the surrounding ruins.

If some near and dear relative is recog-



AS THE RECEDING PLOOD LEFT JOHNSTOWN

that no one shall be allowed to overron with visitors who drift away as dark ess falls, for there is no accommodation for them here-not enough even for those who are forced to stay.

#### THE TOWN GOVERNMENT.

The city is unfortunately governed. It is in reality not a city. It is not even a village. Johnstown is a collection of boroughs, the main mass of houses itself being divided into separate little boroughs. So, when this calamity fell, there was no one to take imme diste charge and rule things as a dictator until order would be restored. They have some sort of an official called a Mayor, who wears a blue coat and brass buttons, and seems to fill the office of a Chief of Police. He is a good man, but all power has been taken from him by the Citizens' Committee, and he seems rather glad to be relieved of the responsibility. All day long a stream of woe-worn women and sad-eyed boys have been surging in and out of the Committee's rooms, want and so generally get nothing. A crowd This is probably an old story in New York. has been there all day-people auxious to get passes to look for their missing friends-and in this case, "missing" almost certainly The condition of this town is what arrests means "dead." So those may not be far wrong who assert that at the lowest estimate

## ONLY FOR THE DEAD.

In a little side street an office has been opened, and all those who have survived are asked to register in order that the number of the dead may be learned. As to the damage to property, no one thinks of it. After all. human flesh and blood is not held so cheap, for no one is thinking of anything but searching for the thousands of corpses and helping the needy.

Gen. Hastings's principal effort to-day has been the thorough organization of the police force in Johnstown proper. He has placed several souads of Cambria Iron Police in charge of the officers of the Pittsburg force. These are divided into squads of eight, which are assigned to duty in various districts formed vesterday. Garrett Crossan has charge of the district in which the morgue and provision headquarters are located. The men in the squad are kept exceedingly busy. These buildings are located on the hillside above the site where Jonstown's principal streets once were. Company H, Fifth Regiment, is also on duty here and the members have all they can do.

them have rendered efficient aid and humans Thousands of persons visited the Fourth Ward school-house during the day, in which Adit. -Gen. Hastings, in command here. building the bodies are placed for identificathe place is crowded. Bedraggled women, tion. The scenes about this building have has advised Gov. Beaver in a telegram to their shoes covered with grime, wander aim- been described, but to-day they were sadder Harrisburg that the number of dead at Johns lessly about. Their hair is unkempt and than ever. Long lines of women, children town is between twelve and fifteen thousand. their garments are-dripping. Their cheeks and men pass in and through the large He also wired that the rescuers are experiencing much difficulty, the stench from the are wet, but not with tears, for their eyes are rooms constantly. The thirty-five underhard and sullen. In a house this afternoon I takers and assistants who arrived from dead bodies having become a formidable saw (for the doors are all open) a woman with Pittsburg and Allegheny are nearly obstacle to further efforts. two children about her, simply gazing into all at work. Some of the so-called This feeling everywhere is not hardness of selves from that locality and have spent the A Complete and Revised List Up to Midheart. The universal sorrow has been so day in viewing the ruins and the JOHNSTOWN, June 3.—The following is a revised list of the identified dead at Johnstown, Kernville. Nineveh and adjacent points up to midnight:
AARON, Mrs. HARRY, AMBS,
ANDERSON, JOHN,
ANDREWS, JOHN,
ANDREWS, JOHN,
ANDREWS, THOMAS. midnight

, These scenes were enacted during the entire day, and will continue all to-night and to-

HE AND TWENTY-NINE BELATIVES DEAD. One man, well known to every resident of Johnstown-Wm. Huffman-was drowned. and so were twenty-nine of his relatives. These were himself, wife and ten children : his brother Gottlieb Huffman, wife and eight children: his sister-in-law Mrs. H. Huffman, and five children; Peter Huffman, another brother. Mrs. C. H. Huffman's little

WRECKAGE AT THE BRIDGE NEAR THE CAMBRIA IRON WORKS.

daughter, aged eight years, was absent from FAGAN, THOMAS.

the house at the time of the flood. This

poor child was at the Morgue to-day accom-

panied by two ladies. Seeing the badge on

THE WORLD correspondent's coat lapel, the

child thought he was an official of the

"Oh, mister, do please tell me if my

nother is here. I want to see her. I am

Lizzie Huffman, and all my brothers and sis-

The body of poor little Lizzie's mother has

not yet been found and I could not grant her

THE TRUTH BAD ENOUGH

The stories of misconduct and threatened

violence on the part of the Slavonians is

greatly exaggerated. The Huns behaved

arguments by members of the Citizen's Com-

mittee effectually cowed them. They have

been as peaceable as lambs since the police

and militia got here. This may be attrib-

uted to sheer cowardice, but the devil should

be given his due even if he has the form of

an ignorant Italian or a Slav and cannot

speak English an his own defense. Many of

THE IDENTIFIED DEAD.

SPECIAL TO THE WORLD.

very badly in Cambria City and elsewhere | HARRIS

last night, but a few examples and club | HAWTHORNE, SAMUEL.

ters have gone down the river."

Morgue, and said:

A singularly sad and striking feature is the weary and heart-rending vigil of those who stand about watching for the fresh arrival of victims. These comprise the many hundreds of sorrowing friends who have not yet received the bodies of their lost ones. As each corpse is carried through the gate leading to the school house yard, the anxious watchers flock there in crowds, each hoping yet dreading that the form of the dear one is there. Then follows the march, the solemn march of the long, silent line which passes by the newly occupied slab, while each gazes on the

nized and is identified by one of the march. ers, the wail of anguish follows and the air

ALT, Mrs. GEORGE. BAKEE, A. J. BAKEE, children, two. BALDWIN, GEO. H., BARBOUR, CABRIE. BOYLE, C. BOWMAN, children, Bowsen, George, Bowsen, George, Bowsen, M. J.
Verioges, Emma.
Hoges, James, Horer, Doges, Mrs It.
Voges, Bobby.
Run, Dr., and
Thers
V. Elmes BRIDERY, ELMER.
BROCKTY, JOSEPH.
BROCKLY, MISS.
BROSKEY, Dr. and bother
BROWN, Mrs., of Wood-Vale.
BUCHANAN, JOHN.
BUNTING, MISS.
BURKHARDT, Mrs. MOL-BURKE, Mrs. J.
BURKE, Mrs. J.
BURKE, Mrs. A.
BURKS, ANTHONY.
WIFEBURNS, Mrs. A.
BURNS, JOHN.
BURNS, JOHN.
BULLER, C. F.
BUTLER, F.
BUTLER, F.
BUTLER, SARAH.
BRADY, NOURE. and 3 children.
Blaneman. Fred.
Blough, Samuel.
Bonne, Cras.
Bonne, Cras.
Bossen, Fannie.
California Tom. hotel-BEADY, SQUIRE, COOPER, DR. J. S. COOPER, Mrs. J. S. CORCORAN, Mrs. COUCORAN, 3 children. COX. JANES G. CRAITE, S. C. CALLATAN, MAEY,
CALLATRAN, MAEY,
CALLATRAN, Mrs. Fa.
CALLATRAN, Mrs. Fa.
CALLATRAN, Mrs. Fa.
CARROLL, DENNIN,
CAVANAGE, GEORGE T.
CHRISTY, Mr.
CINNOLA, JOHN.
CLARK, MAREL.
CLEVIACT, JOHN.
COLREIN, GEORGE M.
CONDON, J.
CONDON, J.
CONRAD, ELIZABETH.
DALMSTERR, C. H. CAVANAGE, GEORGE T.
CHRISTY, Mr.
CHRISTY, Mr.
CHRISTY, Mr.
CUISNOLA, JOHN.
CLANG, JOHN.
CLAZIO, CHRIS.
CLAZIO, CHRIS.
CLAZIO, CHRIS.
CRAIG, CHRIS.
CUSH, Mrs.
C

DOWNEY, MES, DUNN, MARY DUNCAN, Mr. DYER, MES.

Dayton, O. Dillon, Mrs. and child. ELDRIGE, P. ELMS, NICHOLAR, ENGLEBAUGH, GEO, ENGLEBAUGH, 100 children.
ELDER, four children.
Evans, mine inspector.
FITZHABRIS, CRABLES.
OFITZOERALD, Mrs.
FORKES, Mrs. RACHAEL.

PRIDBERGER, WILLIAM.

PULTON, JOHN.

GRITZER, GEORGE.

HOWELLS, Mrs. WM. HURTON, Miss. HURY, Mrs. HURLBERT, WM. H. HANNA, Miss. HANNA, Miss. children.

children.
Hartsberger, G.
Hauck, Daisy,
Heffley, Mr.
Hester, Mrs.
Hoffman, Mrs. B. F.

Pearson. Froelich, George, Mrs. Pearson. Frounessen, Mrs. J.

GARVEY. ED. and GAPT. WM.
GETTYR, GEO., WOOdvale.
GERS, Mrs. GREDER, P.
GERST, WALTER. GETTUR. DAVID.
GILMORE, WILLIAM. GHLMORE, J., and fou
GILMORE, two children. GORE. THOMAS.
GOLDBERT, Mr.
GOLDBERT, Mr.
GOLDBERT, Mr.
GOLDBERT, Mr.
GORDS, WENNEY, J. AND JOHN CONTROL OF THE CONTROL OF TH

GOLDEBER, Mr. GORE, Mrs. THOMAS,
GOLDEBER, Mr. GORE, Mrs. THOMAS,
GOLDEBERG, E. GREENWOOD, Mr.
GOREGER, ANDREW. two daughters.
HAMILTON, A. and two-HOETON, JOSEPH.
children. HOWEL, JAMES.
HAMILTON, Miss, and HOWARD, JAMES.
HAMILTON, Miss, and HOWARD, JAMES.
HOWEL, JAMES M.
HAMMIL, Mrs. HOWE, Mrs. J. M.
HAMMIL, Mrs. HOWE, Mrs., daughter.
HAMRIGAN, ELLA. HOWELLS, WILLIAM.
HAWTHORNE, HOSE.
HOWELLS, WILLIAM.
HAWTHORNE, HOSE.

GAITHER, WILLIAM. GARVEY, ED, and brother-in-law. GETTYS, GEO., WOOd-

THOMAS.

11.30 O'CLOCK. IS IT NO. 10? And Has the Whitechapel Fiend Resumed His

Another Woman's Mutilated Found Floating in the Thames.

Bloody Work?

All London Aroused and Harrified Over the Terrible Announcement

It Is Seven Months Since the Ninth Victim Was Found.

THE CARLE TO THE PHESS NEWS ASSOCIATION ! LONDON, June 4.—All London is horrifled his morning by intelligence of another outrage similar to those attributed to the mysterious " Jack the Ripper."

The body of a woman, with the abdomes horribly mutilated, as in the case of the victims of the Whitechapel fiend, has been found floating in the Thames at Horseley

The mere fact of the discovery is all that has as yet reached here, but it has caused terrible excitement, and further news is anx-

If the woman whose mutilated body has now been found be indeed another victim of the Whitechapel fiend she is the tenth.

The ninth victim was Mary Jane Lawrence, hose body was discovered Nov. 9, 1888, in per room in a house in Dorset street, near

Hanbury street. This makes a long interval between crin but the time between the first and second murders of the series was longer yet.

The first of the outrages occurred in Octoper, 1887, and the second was Aug. 7, 1888. After that the fiend kept up his work more rapidly, and the next seven murders all came within the months from Aug. 31 to Nov. 9 of

FRANK, MISS KATE, PRANK, MISS MARGARET, FRANK, MISS MARY, SIXFRIEND, J., and six children. The outrages as a series have attracted more wide-spread attention than any other crimes on record and have formed a subject

The excitement grew to such a heat and london was so thoroughly aroused over the murders that the murderer had to desist from his operations for a time, and it had been hoped that his work was ended.

If this body found in the Thames is really the tenth victim, it is probable that he has not flagged in the awful determination expressed in the sentence chalked on the wall ver the body of poor Annie Chapman, the fourth vietim : " Fifteen before I surrender."

VALKYRIE BEATEN AGAIN.

Irex and Yarana Lend Hor Over a Tri-

angular Twenty-Mile Course. DOVER, June 3 .- At the Royal 'Cinque Ports Regatta to-day the Valkyrie was badly beaten. Her abilities were well tested, with a strong wind in the English Channel, and she certainly did not perform brilliantly. A westerly breeze prevailed with a jumping sea, and again Valkyrie's gear would not stand it. It was a fair open water trial over a triangular course of twenty-two miles on each leg. The race commenced with a close-hauled reach of six mile into the Channel. Working topsails and second jilm were carried. Yarana got the start, but in going off to the mark. Valkyrie drew pas to lecward and Irex raced clear off both and lec

On the second side of the course Irex nearly doubled her lead. Jib-headed topsails were now carried and Valkyrie had to be sailed fine through her gear giving out. She lost time by over-reaching. On another close-hanled read the wind became fresher with the run of a short tidal sea, the vessels plunged viciously and n the city's history the Democrats made a clean Valkyrie did not make good weather.

After reaching four miles on a tack Valthis was going on Yarana passed her, and The Republicans only needed to elect one all the vessels housed their topsails on the hard

Valkyrie gained nearly two minutes of ont of the battle with only one second-hand Yarana in the ten miles' run, and they satisf a grand race. On coming by the wind both gained on Irex, and at the finish the latter vessel led Yarana by 1314 minutes, with Valkyrie 50 seconds after Yarana. There was some little excuse for Valkyrie's defeat in consequence of her year not standing; but apart from mishaps it was not a satisfactory performance. She is a wonder in light weather, but does not do equally well in a breeze.

Completed on second page. A CLEAN DEMOCRATIC SWEEP.

They Capture All the Offices Save One Republican Norwich.

ISPECIAL TO THE WORLD !

Nonwich, Conn., June 3. - For the first time sweep and elected their entire municipal ticket | Irex was constantly going away. Sheriff, by a majority of over 300. It was a kyrie's topsail burst. The sail banged about for good day for Democratic ducks; they were out a long time, and several times the vessel's head in force and succeeded in sinking the Repub- was put to the wind to get the sail down. While lican party.

Councilman to gain a majority, having six wind. old-overs in office. But they failed and came office, that of Second Sheriff. The successful ticket includes four Councilmen, two Aldermen, a City Treasurer, a City Clerk, a City Collector